

+ MEMORIAM A TEMPO +

Nous célébrons (est-ce vraiment une célébration?) — le 17 mars — le premier anniversaire de la disparition de TEMPO. La majorité d'entre vous s'en souvient sans doute.

Le 15 mars 1960, paraissait la troisième édition de TEMPO. Comme les précédentes, cette édition de TEMPO vous était distribuée grâce à je ne sais quel miracle. La "critique universitaire" s'en donna à cœur joie, mais il y eut tout de même quelques félicitations de part et d'autre. Le journal progressait. Mais, lors que certains... scrutèrent au microscope littéraire certains articles compromettants, une bombe éclata — et je ne

connais pas de bombes qui eurent un aussi grand retentissement à l'Université! Pourquoi? — Un article, entre autres, avait le MALHEUR de parler favorablement de l'URSS...

Les réactions furent diverses — des plus violentes aux plus emportées — et le journal disparaissait de circulation! A l'Université même, il s'en suivit un charivari indescriptible; de plus, le Père Doyen répondait incessamment à des appels téléphoniques venant de Sudburyiens révoltés, certaines rumeurs affirmant que ce TEMPO fut l'objet de dures controverses dans les profonds labyrinthes de nos mines de

nickel, des professeurs d'écoles secondaires placèrent même l'article de M. Forest à l'index.

Ces incorrigibles "commères" avaient encore réussi! Le journal était disparu! Inutile de vous exprimer le désappointement de ceux qui y avaient peiné de si longues heures, des auteurs des fameux articles, des étudiants qui voyaient leurs droits s'évaporer dans une atmosphère démocratique!

Je ne porterai pas de jugement sur les articles — (ce qui serait trop dangereux) — mais je désire suggérer que l'on accorde aux étudiants LIBERTÉ DE PRESSE — je voudrais que

l'on donne aux étudiants le droit de s'exprimer ouvertement ce qu'ils pensent. Si l'on veut un journal plus vivant, plus intéressant, plus coloré, il ne faut pas que les étudiants soient sous la menace de se faire couper le cou parce que leurs idées sont, selon certains, trop "dangereuses" pour la société! N'essayons pas d'étouffer les idées qui circulent dans notre Université, mais connaissons-les, discutons-les: nous aurons plus tard à faire face aux mêmes problèmes! Résultat de la disparition? LAMBDA a-t-il réussi à soulever l'intérêt général — (ce fameux "esprit universitaire" que nous cherchons tant) —

comme TEMPO l'a fait l'an dernier? A vous d'en juger.

A ceux qui sont très... "nerveux", je suggère un bon médecin — psychologue; au grand public je suggère d'adresser leurs reproches aux étudiants, non aux Autorités; à ceux qui ne croient pas à (au moins) QUELQUES réalisations de l'URSS, je suggère John Gunther ou Emile Servan-Schreiber — auteurs occidentaux très renommés!...

Gérald Janneteau
I Arts, U. Sud.

N.D.L.R.: Et c'est ainsi que l'on enterre nos morts!



Laurentian Ben Hur, Rodolphe Trottier whips his three horses Claude Goulard, Paul Adam and Jacques Lefebvre to victory in the feature event of the first Carnival Weekend.

LAURENTIAN WEEKEND '61

According to all aspects of the Laurentian Weekend, held recently on the first weekend in March, it was a great success. As far as the Laurentian Saints were concerned — they put on a great show even though the Basketball Saints and Hockey Saints were both defeated in exhibition games.

From all points of view, all brave, courageous and loyal Laurentian fans who participated and attended the festivities all expressed most favourably that they had had a good time.

Lambda congratulates all those who came out. As far as the rest are concerned, we hope that when next year's Weekend rolls around that these unloyal, undevoted, uninspired individuals will make their presence felt at the games and in general to the whole spirit of the affair.

WEEKEND '61 à la Laurentienne

Il y a quelques semaines, le premier Weekend Laurentien fut célébré à la Laurentienne. D'après tous les reportages, ce fut un gros succès. Les Saints des deux équipes Varsity ont été défaits, mais il n'est pas question de critiquer, car on nous a dit que tout le monde s'était bien amusé.

A la partie de ballon-panier comme à la partie de hockey, on vit tous ceux qui supportaient même vaguement leurs équipes. A ceux-là toutes nos félicitations. Pour les autres, la critique tombera plus tard!

On nous parle souvent de l'esprit universitaire? Eh bien, Lambda demande à ceux qui ne se sont pas même montrés le nez dans aucune des festivités, ce qu'ils prétendent faire de l'esprit universitaire? Aux participants, — on le répète — merveilleuse démonstration! Aux esprits de négation... c'est le temps d'arrêter la critique et de commencer à faire quelque chose de constructif.

On espère que l'année prochaine quand la fin de semaine de la Laurentienne reviendra, vous vous montrerez plus capables, plus attentifs, plus courageux pour stimuler vos confrères à la victoire et à l'esprit de gaieté que doit inspirer une telle fin de semaine.

SHADES OF BEN HUR

Laurentian's School Festival Weekend had all the earmarks of an ancient roman festival. There were athletic events, including chariot racing, music, and dancing.

The Festival got under way on Saturday, March 4 and continued through to the University Holiday on Monday, March 6.

The basketball team played an exhibition game against the Sault Ste. Marie Landscapers,

and the University Five certainly showed why they won their league title.

A dance in the University of Sudbury lounge provided a festive spirit for more than just the athletes.

On Sunday the Varsity hockey team met North Bay Junior B Trappers. The Blues and Gold showed that their late, unearthly practices and exhibition games had improved their play.

(Continued on page 2)

LAMBDA

Laurentian University • Université Laurentienne

Vol. 1 — No. 2

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March 27 Mars, 1961

Conférences de...

L'ENTRAIDE UNIVERSITAIRE MONDIALE DU CANADA

Samedi et dimanche, le 11 et 12 mars, a eu lieu, sur le campus de l'University of Western Ontario, une conférence régionale de l'Entraide Universitaire Mondiale du Canada. Y ont assisté des délégués de toutes les universités de l'Ontario, ainsi que de la plupart de la province de Québec. La conférence se présentait comme occasion pour discuter les problèmes des étudiants d'outre-mer au Canada.

Nos quatre délégués, le Père A. Régimbal, S.J., Vladimir Berens, Anthony Lee et Ronald Macnab, s'y sont rendus pour observer de plus près les services de l'Entraide Universitaire Mondiale du Canada, dans l'idée d'établir un comité de la EUM à Sudbury. (La Laurentienne est l'une des deux universités ontariennes qui n'ont pas leur propre comité de la EUM). Ce qu'ils ont vu et entendu les a convaincu de la nécessité de former un groupe in campo nostro, groupe qui se chargerait de l'orientation des étudiants d'outre-mer et de leur intégration dans notre communauté universitaire. Ce comité serait composé d'étudiants et de membres de la faculté intéressés à rendre service aux nouveaux-arrivés en facilitant les débuts de leur séjour au Canada, et en leur aidant à résoudre les nombreux problèmes qui pourraient se poser au cours de leur formation universitaire. Le comité se joindrait ainsi à trente universités canadiennes pour promouvoir le mouvement de la EUM.

La EUM est une organisation universitaire internationale qui fonctionne dans 44 pays à travers le monde. Ses buts sont la bonne entente et l'entraide internationale dans le monde universitaire, et son programme d'action consiste en trois points:

- 1—L'aide matérielle aux étudiants, aux professeurs, et aux universités confrontés avec les problèmes suivants
 - a—santé
 - b—logement et vie
 - c—équipement nécessaire à l'enseignement
 - d—aide aux réfugiés et aux victimes de désastres.
- 2—La bonne entente internationale par des séminars, des

congrès, des programmes d'études et des bourses.

3—Le développement des universités du monde par des recherches et des congrès sur les problèmes d'études supérieures.

Depuis son fondement en 1920 sous le nom de European Student Relief, la EUM s'est fait valoir dans le domaine des échanges culturels entre universités de pays différents, et elle joue un rôle important pour l'éducation supérieure dans les pays sous-développés. Il ne faut pas non plus sous-estimer son effet salutaire sur les relations internationales au niveau universitaire. En pronant les contacts scolaires et sociaux entre étudiants, elle fait de ceux-ci des émissaires de leur pays d'origine, avec des résultats fructueux. La jeunesse étudiante vient ainsi à connaître le monde d'au delà des frontières de sa nation, et à le connaître de façon intéressante. Elle peut saisir l'occasion (et elle le fait souvent) de satisfaire sa curiosité au sujet de la politique, des mœurs, du développement technique, etc. de pays étrangers. Tout ceci mène à une meilleure compréhension entre les hommes, et un respect envers les problèmes du voisin, respect qui prévient les jugements faux et les décisions parfois injurieuses.

Il est à noter qu'à la conférence, il n'y avait que deux étudiants d'origine européenne, malgré le fait que ces derniers, comme groupe, forment la section la plus considérable parmi les étudiants d'outre-mer au Canada. La plupart des délégués venaient de l'Afrique, de l'Asie, ou des Indes Occidentales. Ceci semble indiquer que l'étudiant européen, à cause de son héritage culturel identique ou très semblable au nôtre, rencontre moins de problèmes en venant étudier au Canada, et s'adapte sans trop de difficultés au mode de vie nord-américain. L'étudiant africain ou asiatique, par contre, venant d'un climat physique et spirituel tout à fait différent du nôtre, éprouve souvent de la misère à s'habituer à notre civilisation occidentale. Alors il se cache derrière un écran de silence, trop gêné pour

agir, de peur de se faire rejeter de son milieu adoptif. C'est une tactique de défense naturelle, mais une tactique qui menace d'amoindrir le profit qui est à gagner en étudiant dans un pays étranger. Car le but du programme d'échange des étudiants est de créer un véritable échange d'idées entre universités de nationalités différentes. Il est impossible que cet échange se fasse quand l'un des participants se sent un peu tenu à l'écart, ou négligé. Les étudiants canadiens n'aident guère à améliorer la situation quand ils traitent ces étudiants avec indifférence. Il est important de toujours se rappeler que ces étudiants d'outre-mer ne sont au Canada qu'en visite, et qu'il est de notre devoir d'agir en hôtes envers eux. Il faut se souvenir que l'hospitalité que nous leur rendons est un facteur majeur quand ils se forment des impressions sur notre pays, impressions qu'ils communiqueront à leurs compatriotes dès leur retour. Il n'est pas nécessaire d'insister pour que nous, Canadiens, comprenions que nous sommes intéressés à ce que ces impressions soient les plus favorables possibles.

REQUIEM FOR A CACTUS PLANT

Once upon a time, there was a Cactus plant. After a sure but thorny birth in the laboratory of Huntington College, it was placed in the Men's Lounge on a polished, mahogany coffee table between two orange-coloured, leather-upholstered French Provincial chairs.

There, it grew and grew and grew. Days, months — a whole semester and a half passed where it blossomed among old cigarette butts, ashes, cellophane wrappers, matchsticks, bits of tattered paper and assorted paraphernalia.

Last night, I saw that it was gone. It had probably died. The large, gigantic, powerful, majestic, Sultan-like Brandy glass which had served the function of flower pot was polished and sparkled like an African diamond.

The moral of this little bit of news is: Please do not put your cigarette butts in the flower pots at Huntington College. It is very bad for vegetables. Or is it that the air is very dry at Huntington and even lowly Cactus plants cannot survive?

DR. LAUTENSLAGER'S ...

(Continued from page 3)

I think it is all right to have separate articles the way they are. This induces the English-speaking person to read French, and vice-versa. If I may say also, French should be taught in all primary schools in Northern Ontario. This would solve many problems, including the one cited above.

Could we have an unofficial estimate on the date when the campus and buildings will be ready for Laurentian students?

The time required from consultation with the architects to occupation of the buildings is three years. Huntington College is prepared to start building as soon as the land settlement is confirmed by Laurentian University, and considered by the architects. This problem should be settled by the Fall of 1961, so that the buildings should be ready three years from that date.

Are you in favour of the location of the future grounds for the University?

The projected site between Ramsey and Trout Lakes compares favourably with the best of situations in Canada. I deem it the only site for Laurentian University, and I can also quote President Bouvier as saying, "It suits me perfectly."

Do you like tapoca pudding?

Very much ... and dogs.

—Doctor Lautenslager, President of Huntington College, was interviewed by Kathleen Earley and Daniel Racicot.

THE MOUSE TRAP

En bas la Gloop!

So says Doyle Klynne, although not in so many words, and we quite agree with her. To the uninitiated, a working definition of the term "gloop" is in order—a full definition would be unprintable! Gloop comes in three forms, solid, liquid and splashy. As a solid it lurks along the curbs in the chilly mornings and evenings, ready to work its unobtrusive way into the boots of the unwary passers-by there to rot the rubber, the lining, the shoes, the socks, the skin, etc. As a liquid, it seeps under doorways, into cars, into stores and basements, and into the portico of Huntington College from whence it proceeds to drip determinedly through the ceiling of the women's lounge onto the white chesterfield (now the newest spring shade—grey mottled!), the pale blue rug (also similarly speckled) and the coffee table (which now displays a peculiar rash of blisters, due, no doubt to a certain incompatibility between gloop and arborite). As splashy, gloop displays itself in interesting leopard-skin designs on such things as stockings, white skirts, pale green coats, etc. Such is the chemical composition of the gloop that it refuses to spoil the artistic designs it has created unless subjected to the most persuasive coaxing, usually as can be administered only by a brush and some abrasive cleanser similar to the kind with which they sand down buildings. Some have

found that the easiest way to remove gloop stains from the skin is merely to remove the skin and have it sent out to be dry-cleaned. But there must be a less-expensive way ...

So we are beset by an unobtrusive but deadly menace. Beware the gloop! It comes in many disguises; as clean and sparkling snow, which, however, can always be detected by the observer due to the fact that—note—it does not melt as readily as snow; as white sand, in which it can also be discovered by the particularly cautious because of the fact that—note—it melts more readily than sand; and in its most dangerous disguise of all, as a common, ordinary, harmless mud-puddle which reflects the sky. So again, beware of the gloop! And keep an eye on this column for further developments.

Seen any good Jay-Walkers lately?

Talking with a friend of ours the other day, a friend who happens to be a policeman, we learned of a peculiar disease which has struck the populace of Sudbury in epidemic proportions this winter. Our friend did not hint that it might be the student population which is contributing to its wide-spread nature; he came right out and said so, bluntly! and we quote: "Those damn college kids! They're gonna get themselves killed jay-walking like that!"—Note—The editor has toned down the language and diction somewhat to get it past the censors!

HUNTINGTON ELECTION—1961

Despite the relatively small number of students in attendance at Huntington College, C.R.O. Brian Tuddenham reported a successful, though uneventful election. The election held in the second week of February, was quiet and there were several acclamations. Acclaimed to office were President, John Watkins Social Director, Marion Neville; Newspaper Editor, Arthur Racicot and Secretary Treasurer, Kathleen Early. Three positions were contested. Mr. Brian Jackson was elected vice-presi-

dent; Linda Matthews as Associate President and Anthony Barron as Sports Director.

President John Watkins promised greater co-operation by the college student government with S.G.A.L.U.S. but asserted that Huntington College would not take second place to any other college in the University. Other candidates expressed their thanks and promised to perform their duties to the best of their ability. A more progressive future is foreseen.

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TRICKS OF THE TRADE

par La Coquette sans Mercy et Bouton d'Or

Nous parlons très librement. Pas de question de la censure! Plusieurs divers sujets furent discutés attentivement. La Coquette sans Mercy fumait la cigarette d'une allure très exagérée comme un professeur que nous eussions connus à la basse école. Nous ne parlions plus d'artistes ou de coquetterie de peur que les jeunes de première ne nous comprennent pas. Après tout, il fallait prendre en considération que ces pauvres types n'avaient pas beaucoup d'expérience avec les femmes. La Coquette me disait tantôt "Vous savez, M. d'Or, les garçons de première sont bien gentils, mais ils ne sont pas bien amoureux."

Elle semblait me parler avec une connaissance exquise de ces 'bon diables' quand elle me dit d'un coup: "Il y en a qui sont bien beaux! La différence est qu'il y en a dans la section anglaise qui sont pas mal puritains. Je n'aime pas les puritains, vous savez. J'aime voir la virilité chez les hommes."

Comme compagne féminine pour ces 'bons diables' je lui demandai ce qu'elle pensait des danses à l'Université. Elle répondit: "Vous savez, M. d'Or, les gars ne dansent pas bien du tout. C'est si puritain. On danse très respectueusement et on fume la cigarette dans les coins. Quand on a soif ... Je ne sais pas si vous l'avez remarqué, mais il y a une grosse boîte bleue dans un coin au Salon du Collège de Sudbury. Savez-vous que c'est que du Pepsi? J'en ai pris à l'occasion de la danse du Carnaval."

—Une boîte bleue, vous dites?

—Si, M. d'Or, dans un coin. Il y a des bouteilles. Le liquide est brun et sucré et on appelle ça du Pepsi.

—Mais je pensais que les gars n'en buvaient plus!

—Mais si ils en boivent. On m'a rempli avec du Pepsi toute la veille.

—Cela doit être la même chose que du Coke.

—Je ne crois pas. Le Coke fait tourner la tête.

—Je sais qu'à la Laurentienne on boit beaucoup d'Orangeade.

—C'est vrai, M. d'Or.

—Comment, vous ne lisez pas notre journal? Il y a une annonce qui dit que l'Orangeade est "favoured for the Campus".

—Comment, "favoured for the campus?" Je viens de Toronto, M. d'Or, et là on mélange l'Orangeade avec du Vodka.

—C'est vrai?

—Mais certes. Vous n'avez jamais entendu parler des "party" qu'on fait à Victoria College?

—Non!

—On a beaucoup d'activités. Avez-vous déjà entendu parler des pyjama party?

—Parlez pas trop fort!

—Pourquoi donc?

—Vous allez scandaliser les puritains!

SHADES OF ...

(from page 1)

But that's not all. The Sudbury Arena was also the scene of an exciting and dangerous chariot race. Ben Hur had better be prepared to defend his title. There's a rumour that Laurentian's champion charioteers intend to challenge him. Stretcher-bearers loaded down with liniment, splints, and bandages, acted as seconds for the 'horses' and the drivers.

The first Festival Weekend concluded with swimming competition at the Y on Monday, March 6.

Most universities usually have a weekend or longer affair annually, so Laurentian's Festival Weekend was no pace-setter, but it was a big project and puts Laurentian up there with the rest of the Canadian universities.

JUST TALKING ...

(Continued from page 3)

great contemporary writer. He's got good humour. I liked 'Sweet Thursday' and 'Tortilla Flat'. How about Hemingway? He stinks! He does not. What have you got against Hemingway, anyway? He won the Nobel Prize, didn't he? That doesn't mean he doesn't 'mell' does it? Well, no. Let's say he used to write some good stuff. Like what? Like 'A Farewell to Arms'. I saw a movie with that title. It had Rock Hudson in it. Man, it just goes to show that you don't read much. I like going to the movies. Who wants to read a book when you can see a movie about? A picture is worth a thousand words you know! That's a middle-class attitude! What are you? An élite? I'm a Sudburian! That doesn't mean much. Well what does it mean? It means that you're an underpass flend. That's another lower middle-class attitude! Listen, just speaking about writers what do you think? I think Winston Churchill stinks. Now we're getting somewhere. What about Green, O'Hara, Faulkner, Joyce, Thomas, Monseratt and that guy who wrote 'Lolita'?

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TO THE EDITORS

It would be, in my opinion, provocative and almost certainly beneficial if LAMBDA were to poke its long and curious nose into certain controversial topics around here. Several aspects of the university life are far from "Fine and Dandy" and our newspaper, as a potential mouthpiece for all, has an opportunity to see some of these "points of contention" (!!) thrashed out and resolved.

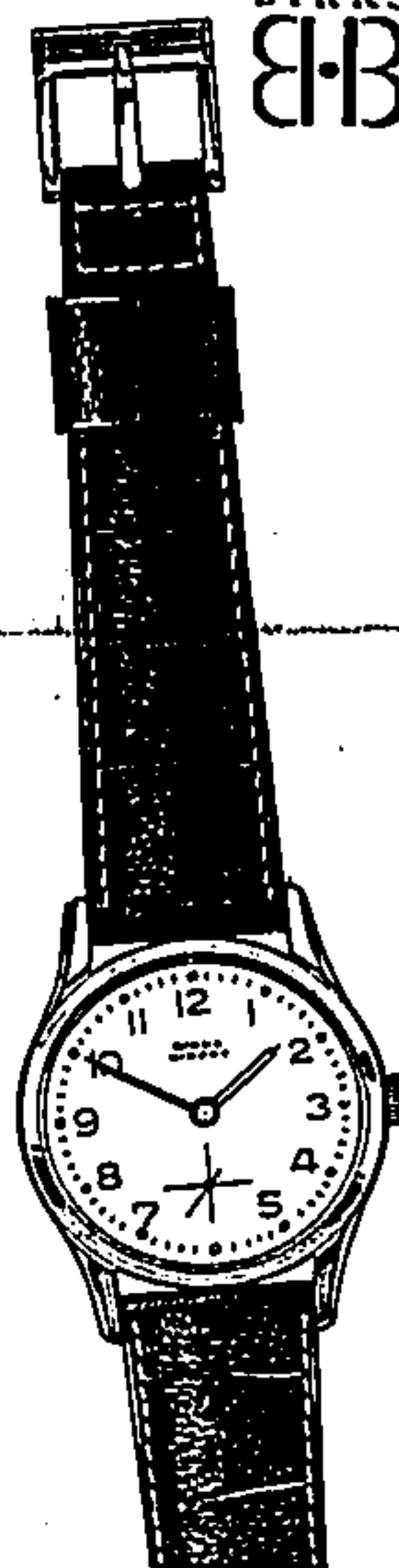
I would like, if I may, to toss JUST ONE "point of contention" into the arena.

There are many times when the atmosphere around the campus contains a "glorified high school" tinge. The fact that no student may miss more than 10% of the lectures in any course seems to me to be a disparaging reflection on the calibre of the student body. Does the administration believe the students to be too irresponsible and immature to make their own decisions as to the best use of their time?

I am far from suggesting that discipline is not needed on the campus but I do not believe that you can substitute too much external discipline for the superior, adult, self-imposed, variety and I do believe that you cannot run a university on the same basis as you would a high school.

Yours sincerely,

Brian Tuddenham



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"TU ME FERAIS UN ARTICLE?"

Ce n'est peut-être pas tout à fait académique, mais nous en avons discuté en classe. De quoi? du journal! Pour la circonstance, nous l'avions divisée (la classe) comme une armée rangée en bataille avec son aile droite, son aile gauche et son centre. J'étais en face de cette formidable force, flanqué de Joly. L'affaire (J'entends la discussion qui suivit) a dû plaire puisque contrairement à la tradition des journaux étudiants, il m'a demandé de rédiger l'article que vous lisez ou que vous n'allez pas lire selon vos sympathies cléricales ou anti-cléricales.

Comme il se devait, la discussion a commencé de façon prudente: le journal n'est pas assez dynamique, pas assez de dactylos, trop de pensée officielle, pas assez de locaux, pas assez de collaborateurs, une censure qui pourrait être pointilleuse (qui ne l'a pas été encore) l'immunité parlementaire à garantir aux hérétiques. De là on est remonté sagement aux causes du malaise. Comment un journal peut-il être dynamique, si les étudiants sont morts? comment former une équipe d'écrivains quand tous les "bons joueurs" sont pris ailleurs? Comment publier fréquemment un journal quand on n'a pas de fonds, quand on n'a pas de temps, quand on n'a pas...

Bon, me dis-je, quelle équipe formidable nous avons qui, avec des mourants, malgré la censure, sans une minute de temps libre, réussit quand même à nous faire un journal de temps en temps. Joly me devenait de plus en plus sympathique.

S'il n'y a rien à faire, pourquoi ne pas rêver, pourquoi ne pas rêver à la liberté des paradis perdus où les étudiants sont vivants et la censure morte, où l'argent coule à flots, les dactylos sont abondants et les écrivains nombreux. Voici ce à quoi on en est arrivé: il faudrait une chronique sportive et quelqu'un suggère que l'on fustige les malheureux joueurs qui boivent pour oublier une humiliante défaite. Carole suggère une chronique féminine... entendez du cœur. Adam insiste pour que l'on maintienne les éditoriaux. Barbeau suggère une chronique humoristique (on se doute pourquoi). Un cinquième veut des articles qui l'intéressent, lui, et non les Patagoniens. Un sixième veut des articles courts (comme celui-ci par exemple), un septième des articles d'actualité. Il faudrait—c'est moi qui le demande—que le journal soit rédigé en trois jours. Jannetou nous dit qu'il faudrait travailler de nuit. Je n'y vois pas d'objection. Les rédacteurs du Lien le faisaient, eux, mais c'était, il est vrai, des pensionnaires et les charmes que des externes trouvent ailleurs, eux le trouvent dans ce travail nocturne. A chaque classe, ses plaisirs.

Il était midi moins dix. Il fallait s'arrêter là. Car s'il y a une chose sacrée pour un étudiant, c'est la fin des classes. Une minute de trop et vous voyez les visages tout à l'heure épanouis se rembrunir; on se racle la gorge, on joue bruyamment avec ses livres et enfin on tâte de tous ces trucs que tous les professeurs connaissent pour les avoir utilisés quand ils étaient étudiants.

Etions-nous plus avancés. Notre numéro idéal ne ressemblait-il pas plutôt comme un jumeau à ceux que nous sommes habitués de lire. Du moins Joly entendait-il pour la première fois des critiques sur son journal. Si nous avions continué nous eussions le temps de préciser les points suivants.

1—Un journal par définition s'attaque à l'actualité d'abord: se reporter aux grands titres de l'Etoile de Sudbury. Il restera à définir de quoi est faite cette actualité.

2—Un journal est composé d'une équipe homogène qui décide en une nuit ou en un jour, selon qu'on a l'âme d'un pensionnaire ou d'un externe, quel sera le contenu du futur numéro et qui met une journée ou deux à le rédiger ou à le faire rédiger. On ne dira plus au rédacteur éventuel: "Tu pourrais pas me faire un article?"—"Sur quoi?"—"Sur n'importe quoi", ce qui avait toutes les chances d'aboutir à un article écrit n'importe comment. On lui dira au contraire: "Tu me feras un article sur tel sujet". Le mot d'ordre de cette équipe est celui de Racine: "Ma tragédie est composée. Il ne me reste plus qu'à l'écrire" et non pas celui trop fréquent des équipes de journaux: "Notre journal est écrit, composons-le".

3—L'équipe du journal occupe un poste-clé dans la vie universitaire: elle fait la pensée étudiante, elle l'exprime, la dirige. Aussi est-il nécessaire entre autres choses que les fonds lui viennent abondamment et que la publication en soit très fréquente.

4—Le journal traitera d'actualité: quelle est notre actualité? Celle d'abord qui touche au caractère bilingue et inter-confessionnel de notre université. Nous n'avons assuré que matériellement, le bilinguisme de cette institution quand nous avons donné à chaque groupe des cours en sa langue et que nos équipes de bowling sont composées en nombre égal de Français et d'Anglais. Le véritable caractère bicultural, ou ce qu'il représente, n'existe que quand chaque canadien d'expression française et chaque canadien d'expression anglaise se rencontrent sur le plan de la culture et se respectent mutuellement. Et l'inter-confessionnalité n'est qu'un vain mot si nous n'incarnons pas aux yeux de l'autre l'essence de notre foi. Il faut que Canadiens-Français et Canadiens-Anglais s'expliquent mutuellement l'un à l'autre. Il y a là matériellement, à discuter, à enquêter, à rapporter abondamment.

5—Quelle est notre actualité encore. Celle qui est posée par le développement de notre université, celle qui est posée par le développement de notre ville. Que savons-nous des problèmes de Sudbury (à part de ceux que lui posent ses égouts); que savons-nous de l'avenir minier, commercial, industriel de notre région. Encore là matière abondante à rapporter, à enquêter, à rapporter.

6—Notre actualité est encore faite de nos activités artistiques. Pas un mot dans le dernier journal de notre prochain concours dramatique; une moitié de page de remplissage sur la distribution de l'Opéra de Quat'sous, alors qu'il fallait interviewer les acteurs sur ce qu'ils pensent de leur rôle, de Brecht, etc...

7—L'actualité est encore faite de nos discussions, celles qui ont un caractère purement gratuit, qu'on a avec des confrères au salon des étudiants, celles qui ont un caractère plus officiel: celles qu'on fait en classe, celles qui sont organisées par l'Association des Etudiants.

8—Etc., etc., etc.

Voilà, mon cher Joly, l'article que tu me demandais. Si tu avais insisté je l'aurais fait plus long.

André Girouard, s.j.

JUST TALKING ABOUT WRITERS

What do you think of writers in general? Well that is very hard to say. I was wondering about writers the other day. It seems to me that they are very wordy. What do you mean? Let's say that they talk around in circles. Are you a writer? I don't know about that. I don't know about that. It seems to me that there are writers and there are scribblers. What do you mean by scribbler? I mean a type of writer that bores around the bush. It is true that there are many scribblers, but how can you really tell? I don't know. If you're a writer, you must have some type of an opinion? I don't have opinions. Well come on, everybody has an opinion. I don't know about that. What would hap-

pen if nobody had an opinion? I guess the world would go broke. Well, think up an opinion. On what, for instance? Just talking about writers, I mean. There are some good writers. Can you name one or two? Let me see now... There could be Steinbeck. Do you like Steinbeck? Is he the guy that wrote 'Leaves of Grass'? No, that was Whitman. Steinbeck wrote 'East of Eden' and 'The Grapes of Wrath'. I saw a movie once. It had James Dean in it. That's it. That's the story I mean. I thought it was very dramatic. I thought it was no good at all. What? To tell you the truth, it stank. Steinbeck? No, the movie stank. I thought we were talking about Steinbeck. Anyway, he is a

(Continued on page 2).

IMPRESSIONS

L'Université Laurentienne souffre d'un complexe d'infériorité parce que ses élèves manquent d'esprit... Dernièrement on a organisé un carnaval. A peu près la moitié des élèves se sont rendus. Malgré les "cheerleaders", malgré les cris, il y a un sentiment d'indifférence à l'égard des équipes de ballon-painier et de goret. Même les courageux qui ont démontré leur esprit de "joual" ont manqué de support moral.

Mais l'Université n'a pas raison. C'est l'année de ses débuts: première fédération des collèges, premier salon, premier exécutif, premières organisations sociales. Autrefois l'esprit se manifestait dans chaque classe respective. Les classes se sont dissoutes et l'enthousiasme doit se manifester maintenant pour une cause commune. On ne forme pas un esprit universitaire dans un an. Il faut d'abord sentir une unité entre élèves. Cette unité manque parce qu'on ne se connaît pas assez ou bien parce qu'on se connaît trop. On doit d'abord voir la fondation d'un Alma Mater dont on peut être fier. Il faut d'abord apprendre la signification du mot "varsity". Il faut avoir sa chanson, ses rivaux, ses résidences. Jusqu'à lors nous devons assister à toutes les réunions avec ce sentiment qu'il manque quelque chose. Est-ce surprenant que le désir de plusieurs est de finir le plus vite possible pour pouvoir enfin vivre? Leur vrai désir est peut-être de fonder un Alma Mater...

L'habit ne fait pas l'homme. Mais elle reflète sûrement ce qu'il est. Au moins à l'université on ne se promène pas en culottes courtes. Et peut-être s'il faisait plus chaud... Tout de même, il y en a des débraillés qui ressemblent à des épouvantails pour éloigner les cornelles (ou les grenouilles). Pour prouver leur virilité ceux-ci parlent un jargon incompréhensible pour ne pas dire blasphématoire... (S...) Les anti-conventionnels tentent d'affirmer leur supériorité en faisant la guerre à l'eau et au savon. Pugh!!! Les athlètes ont le meilleur physique et le prouvent en machant leur cher "gomme". Peut-être veulent-ils développer les muscles de la mâchoire. Les "sophistiqués" sont approuvés par toute la gent féminine. Ils sont toujours bien mis et bien polis. Mais leurs confrères salauds soutiennent qu'ils souffrent du complexe de Narcisse. Voilà pourquoi il est dangereux de toujours porter le veston et la cravate.

Attention à tous! — Le plus grand événement social de l'année aura lieu le 14 avril: le premier bal officiel de graduation. Parait-il que les finissants s'apprêtent à être beaux comme des princes. Si ça va finir en grand-deur, demandez au grand Laff. Le local: la salle de bal du Nickel Range; l'orchestre: la plus magnifique; l'esprit: le plus formel au début de la veillée, le plus vivant à la fin... (comme aux noces de Cana).

Dr. Lautenslager's Viewpoint...

Is the Christian Church of today moving toward its goal?

It has been said that because the church is apparently a success in buildings and members, that its failure—for all things human contain some failure—must be hidden. And compared to the perfection of its founder, the church is always a failure, but the church in North America is very strong spiritually and materially today. People are more ready to believe in the gospel, more humble, more willing to accept the necessary discipline and responsibility of being a Christian. Perhaps this is because people in our generation have lost their forefather's faith in the inevitability of utopia, through scientific progress.

Ought we to be vitally concerned over the spread of Communism in the world?

We have been involved in cold wars with contrasting ideologies before, but history has proved that freedom eventually replaces dictatorship, for it is Man's most powerful inner need to be free. I would not be surprised if Communism continued to spread throughout lands that are in a state of poverty and in a spiritual and mental vacuum. But it is a passing phase, and will sooner or later destroy itself by rotting from within.

What about the possibilities of a third World War?

Who can say? But if it did come to war between the free and Red Worlds, the armed conflict would last possibly for fifty years. The atomic bomb would not be used—material fear is too strong. But Man cannot destroy his world until God's purpose is worked out. Bertram Russell has started a campaign for world peace with the slogan Better Red than dead, but the Christian concept of this is the reverse, Better dead than Red!

How can we combat or counteract the forces of Communism?

The Western World needs to recover its spiritual dynamic, and to return to the sources of the birth of its civilization. Communism is strong because, although it is in error, error passionately held is stronger than truth dispassionately held. But panic is the worst thing North America can do. Communism cannot be defeated by war; it may be repulsed or hindered, but that is all.

If you were president of a university, would you forbid a student Communist society in it? And would you enforce a 90% class attendance?

A university must be the source of the political thinking of a country. In my opinion, a university is wise to permit political clubs representing all legal political parties. Only if the Federal Government should decide to make any political society illegal on the basis of its wise judgment during a crisis, should a university become concerned about that particular society. When I was at the University of Toronto, there was a Communist club there, but it never amounted to anything. It was beneficial in that it permitted a valuable exchange of argument; but if the University of Toronto had driven those few Communists out, and had martyred them, the Communist cause would have been strengthened.

Concerning the second part of your question, a university has to enable a student to transmute himself from a high school to a university level. Because of the majority of first and second year students at Laurentian, perhaps there is some excuse for enforcing this regulation. Second, third and fourth year students, however, should have acquired enough self-discipline and judgment to attend lectures which are an aid to their pursuit of knowledge, and to stay away from lectures to read books and write essays, if in doing so they more thoroughly acquire knowledge. In honours courses at the University of Toronto, it is the practice not to have compulsory attendance. As a matter of fact, I never attended a lecture in my last two years; I did not, however, miss a single tutorial or appointment with a professor.

Are you satisfied with the present conditions at the University?

In view of the difficulties involved in starting a university, especially a federated one, we are pleased with the co-operation thus far. Of course, there are some problems which we hope will be ironed out in the future.

As a bilingual newspaper, how does Lambda rate with you?

For a university that is so young, such an ambitious paper is commendable. (Hearing criticisms from some students on how the Lambda is part English, part French, with a rarity of articles published in both languages, we asked Dr. Lautenslager about this).

(Continued on page 2)

Pablo Picasso

MASTER OR QUACK

Les Bowle

When one considers contemporary art he invariably finds looming before him the giant figure of one man, Pablo Picasso. Jean Cassou in a forward to a little booklet called 'Pablo Picasso' speaks of Picasso's "completely original character, his genuinely poetic strangeness, everything that distinguishes, sets apart and dedicates the one man amongst our contemporaries most worthy to be called a genius". Yet others would call him a "madman" or a "commercial sham". Picasso seems to epitomize the whole field of contemporary art. One runs into the same problems when he tries to analyze Picasso's art as he does when he attempts the same with the whole of modern art.

Picasso was born at Malaga, Spain, on the 25th of October, 1881, of Basque and Genoese origins. He spent his childhood in Barcelona where his father, a teacher of drawing, influenced him to the extent that he began drawing when very young, and painted his first pictures at about the age of 12. When 16, he entered the Madrid School of Fine Arts, and when twenty he held his first exhibition at Vallard's in Paris. Picasso was on his way to becoming the most talked about artist of his times.

Picasso, unlike many artists, has not been limited to any one medium of style, yet his work is always distinctively his own. He has moved through a number of Periods, or modes, always seeming to be seeking for a means of ultimate and universal expression in painting and sculpturing.

The earliest definite period was called the "Blue Period". The next was the "Pink Period" (sometimes labelled the "Rose Period"), followed by a series of Cubist paintings. He then turned to "naturalist" painting, and from 1919 to 1924 he alternated realism with abstract. In 1925 he returned to Cubism. Since that time, in the words of Jean Cassou, his "genius has never ceased to manifest itself in increasingly unpredictable and hermetic creations."

From the gaunt silhouettes of his 'Blue Period' to the dissected, vivid figures of his Cubist Period, Picasso's genius delivered various formulas to his colleagues, all of them anxious to make painting as abstract and pure a practice as possible (Cassou). But this aim for abstraction and purity of form was not what dominated his early works. Rather they reflected "an astonishingly rich and savage temperament, careful never to let itself be imprisoned." (Cassou). This free spirit has never left him, but it has, perhaps, destroyed the unity and coherence that his paintings once possessed. An explanation for this may be found in a strange trait that marks Picasso's creative energy. This is that Picasso has always stressed distortion. According to Cassou, he does so "with savage emphasis, especially in the period of bloated Venuses, and these distortions, a stylistic and intellectual process, have come to satisfy in him a more obscure and more essentially Spanish taste for monsters." These monsters have dismembered his work, and now, much of what Picasso creates are the fragmented remains of some obscure intention.

To debate whether Picasso is a good artist or not is to chase butterflies with a torn net. The debate can never be resolved. Picasso has created masterful works of art, paintings that embody the unconsumed fire of some strange and supernatural life. These are works of art. Picasso has also produced rectangles of coloured canvases, blobs of bronze, and scraps of wood that are nothing more than the materials that compose them. These are shams.

What is one to say? That Picasso a good artist or no artist? Picasso is neither. He is a genius, and as such his virtues and his flaws are magnified far greater than those of most men.

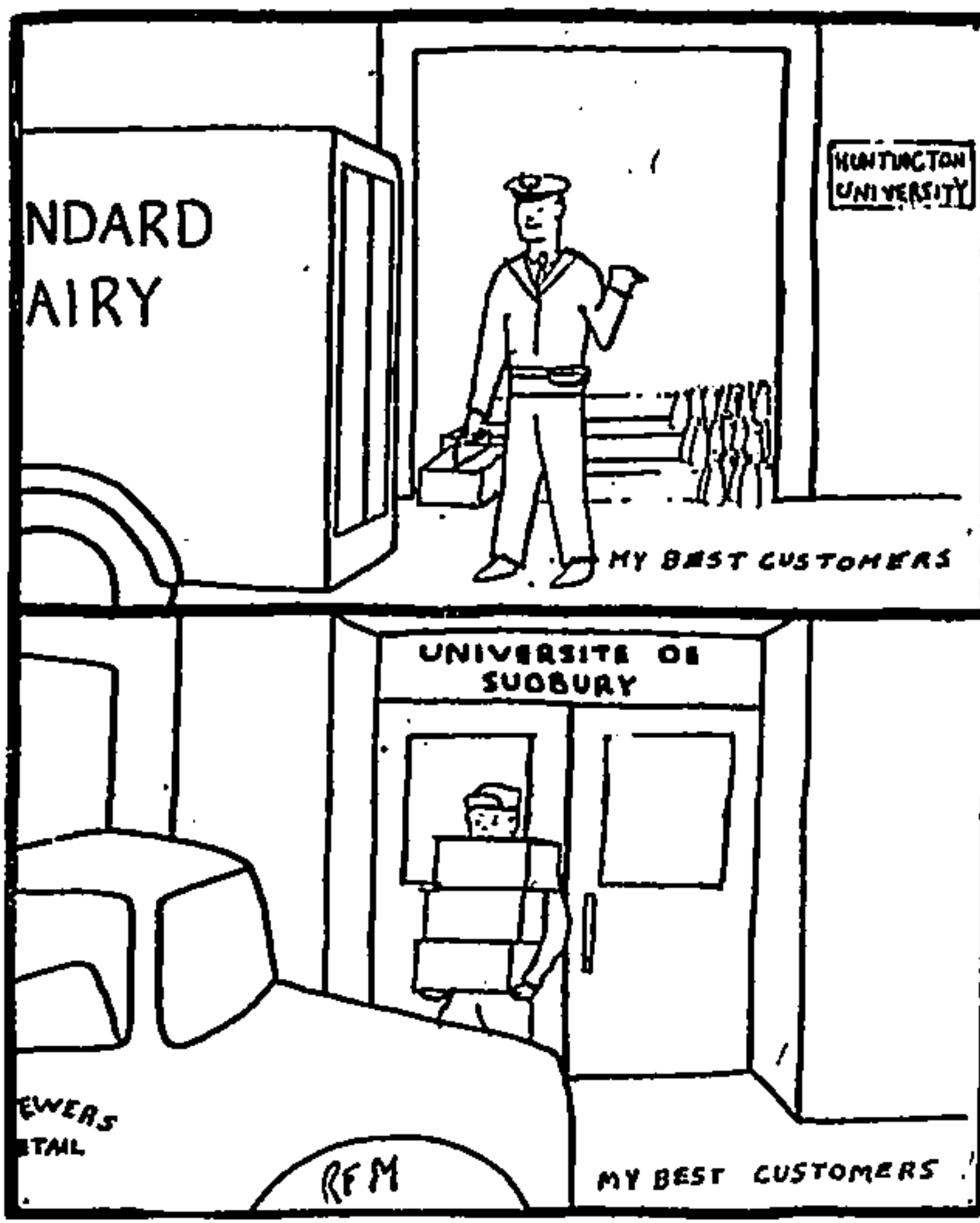
"Picasso's work has freed art and in consequence it has freed us of prejudices and of blindness. If, in the process of this liberation, a lot of new absurdities have come in, Picasso cannot be blamed for them, even if he did produce many himself." (Alfred Werner, 'Eulogy to a Volcanic Genius', Saturday Review, May 2, 1959).

WITHOUT MY PANTS

Tenant calling hotel desk clerk: "Could you please send up a full-length mirror for my room?"

Clerk: "But sir, you already have a half-length mirror there."

Tenant: "I know, I know, but I want a full-length mirror. Twice now, I've gone out without my pants!"



La politique

— DUALISME CANADIEN —

1760... le Canada français es. conquis. Pendant plus de deux siècles, une poignée de colonisateurs de la France essayait de s'établir sur un continent vaste et riche. Pendant plus de deux siècles, une certaine culture s'était enracinée chez ces pionniers canadiens, une culture qui sans doute lui était chère. On avait repoussé les Indiens à plusieurs reprises; on avait repoussé les Anglais une fois. Mais la deuxième fois... on était conquis. Conquête qui était inévitable, vu l'étendu du territoire et la population minime pour le défendre.

Mais le fait est là. Un peuple français enraciné dans des coutumes, dans une langue, dans une foi, conquis par un peuple anglais avec des coutumes, une langue, et une foi différentes. Deux cultures différentes! Deux mentalités différentes! Un peuple conquis! Un peuple conquérant! Et l'histoire démontre que depuis 1760, le peuple conquis a été soumis à une politique d'assimilation par le peuple conquérant. L'histoire démontre aussi que les français ont combattu pour leurs droits souvent réprimés. Et pour deux siècles cette lutte n'a pas cessé. Mais je crois qu'il faut une réévaluation de nos positions. "Une meilleure connaissance de (notre) pénible évolution historique depuis la Conquête et une plus grande maturité intellectuelle devraient (nous) permettre, en cette deuxième moitié du XXe siècle, de faire (notre) option avec une plus grande lucidité," conseille Michel Brunet dans son livre: "La présence anglaise et les Canadiens". Les Canadiens-français doivent se rendre compte, je crois, que les Anglais ne sont pas totalement à blâmer, car l'attitude d'un conquérant est d'assimiler. L'Angleterre, à l'époque de la Conquête, s'acheminait vers l'établissement d'un empire, et je crois qu'il faut juger la politique anglaise selon la mentalité de l'époque, selon les circonstances. Je n'excuse pas totalement la conduite anglaise, mais prenons aussi en considération les facteurs qui ont conditionné l'époque depuis la Conquête. Mais les Anglais doivent aussi se rendre compte que les Français sont un peuple,

avec sa culture, sa foi. Ils doivent apprendre à respecter les Canadiens-français pour leur détermination à garder leur entité nationale. En somme, les deux groupes ethniques se doivent un respect mutuel. C'est là, je crois, la condition fondamentale d'un accord national.

Mais je vois que c'est là un idéal, un idéal difficile à réaliser. Il faut d'abord cet examen de conscience sur notre évolution historique pour réévaluer nos positions. Il nous faut, je crois, un chef capable d'accomplir cette union entre les deux groupes, un chef respecté par les deux et suivi par les deux, comme il y a 50 ans, nous avons eu Wilfrid Laurier. Je crois qu'aujourd'hui dans un monde qui évolue lentement vers un état international, il est futile et même impossible de s'en tenir à des positions strictement canadiennes-françaises ou canadiennes-anglaises. Il faut fonder un dénominateur commun sur lequel créer un accord entre les deux nationalités. Et ce dénominateur commun est le Canada. Je crois que tout en gardant nos cultures respectives, il est possible de se rencontrer dans un nationalisme qui sera profitable à notre pays. Je ne prêche pas l'abandon de notre langue en recommandant ce nationalisme. Pourquoi les Canadiens-français sont-ils sur la défensive dès que leur est proposé un "Canadianisme"? S'ils perdent leur culture dans ce "Canadianisme", ce ne sera pas à cause des Anglais mais plutôt à cause de la faiblesse et du manque de conviction de la part des Canadiens-français.

Le Canada a deux nationalités! C'est un fait établi, que tous respectent. Evidemment, il existe encore des deux côtés des fragments fanatiques, mais c'est mon opinion que la majorité accepte le fait que nous sommes deux nationalités et que chacune a droit à la vie.

Faisons profiter ce dualisme canadien qui, comme a dit Diefenbaker en 1958, est une richesse pour le Canada. Nous jouerons un rôle international d'autant plus grand que nous serons unis dans un Canadianisme qui respecte notre dualité de culture.

Donald Dennie

EDITORIAL

Qui sont nos hérétiques? - Ron Macnab

Ne pas agir par peur de mal agir, voilà ce qui est un trait caractéristique chez les Canadiens - français. Notre société contemporaine vit dans une époque de complaisance, où les normes de la morale se réduisent à une adhésion puérile aux préceptes de l'Eglise. On assiste à la messe le dimanche, on ne tue pas, on ne vole pas, on se conforme aux directives de son curé, toujours sans s'arrêter pour se demander pourquoi la messe le dimanche est obligatoire, pourquoi il ne faut pas tuer ni voler, ou pourquoi il faut écouter M. le Curé.

Les yeux fermés, on passe à travers la vie, se fiant à l'observance d'une loi impersonnelle et générale comme critère du Bien ou du Mal. Ce n'est que rarement qu'une voix s'élève, une voix inquiète qui s'engage dans une honnête recherche de la Vérité. Et alors le groupe s'affole: voici qu'un des moutons du troupeau cherche à s'affirmer taiseux-le, pour éviter que la colère du berger et de ses chiens s'abaisse sur nous. Situation malsaine. Situation qui étouffe chez l'individu le besoin

de la recherche intellectuelle et de la réflexion personnelle, que lui impose un ensemble commun de croyances collectives. Situation qui substitue à la curiosité d'esprit une soumission passive et mécanique, et non seulement dans le domaine de la foi...

Situation, enfin, qui engendre une morale de lâches, une morale de fesses cousues...

Il ne faut pas croire que la soutane est le signe absolu de l'infailibilité. Grave erreur, celle de croire que la chaire est source unique et perpétuelle du Vrai, du Beau, et du Bien. Ne faut-il, par contre, rejeter toute religion. Il faut, tout en tenant compte de l'enseignement de l'Eglise, chercher soi-même la Vérité, la puiser dans son être, la trouver là où elle est, et décider comment la faire jouer dans sa vie.

Il est de première importance de ne pas perdre le contact avec Dieu dans un fouilli de lois dépourvues de leur sens, et de menaces terrifiantes du feu éternel. La relation entre Dieu et ses enfants doit se faire librement, dans un esprit de confi-

ance et d'espoir, et non pas par des restrictions à moitié comprises, accompagnées de vagues sentiments de crainte et d'obligation.

Une saine religion doit être une participation vivante et active à l'oeuvre de Dieu. Cette participation n'est pas réservée uniquement aux religieux et aux religieuses, elle est ouverte à tous et à chacun. Elle n'est pas non plus garantie par une obéissance aveugle à l'autorité en toute matière de foi. Une religion est saine quand le croyant soumet les objets de sa croyance à une analyse profondément objective, pour déterminer lui-même s'ils sont dignes de foi. Il peut même entretenir de graves doutes au sujet de la validité de certains articles de la foi: cela n'enlève pas son mérite, pourvu que l'incertitude soit le fruit d'une réflexion judicieuse et impartiale. Et si, au cours de ces cogitations, le croyant vient à prononcer une hérésie, il fait preuve, malgré son erreur, qu'il s'est engagé dans une activité spirituelle, ce qui n'est certainement pas pire que de rester oisif et gueule béante.



By Don Racleot

I once saw a movie in which an enormous tidal wave, a colossal water-monster, thundered shoreward from the sea, spending its destructive energy on a beautiful, thriving, coastal village, mercilessly shattering it like a matchstick toy. Now, I cannot help wondering how great the comparison is between the tidal wave, and this new generation called 'the modern youth', 'those kids', or 'the leaders of tomorrow'.

'Leaders of tomorrow'—baldheaded! Any idiot can see that the state of the modern youth is deplorable; deplorable, not from the student's viewpoint, for I intend to refer specifically to university students, but deplorable from our disrespected father generation's viewpoint. In the eyes of our immediate

ancestors, we must surely appear as a reeling tidal wave of hot-headed fools, so stirred up that there is no stopping us. We used to be regarded with hope, but now, this hope that a dying civilization saw in us, has turned to fear. We are dreaded! How does it feel to be feared? Does it strike a slight terror into your heart? Does it not even stop you for a moment in your ambitious greed for an undeserved power? Let's face it: we are all cast replicas of Marlowe's Dr. Faustus.

What have we got? 1—unrestricted liberty to do what we please, when we please, how we please. Our parents could tell a different tale about their youth. 2—total access to any commodity on the market

that the money from our bulging pockets can buy. Modern students are richer than they have ever been. 3—gracious opportunities to exercise our minds properly, to make more than just a name for ourselves. In what other period of history did so many students have this chance? In too many cases, today, a university education is merely an extra qualification for the right to amass great fortunes, so that fame will result from extravagance.

What do we want? Ultimately, to place ourselves on God's pedestal. Abusing our privileges as students, we wildly race about, criticizing this and that, suggesting already thought-of solutions to age-old problems, and sulking in self-pity if we are ignored. We are such great people, are we not? No wonder we are startled and insulted when put in our place.

We are a careless, thoughtless, senseless lot. In our inconsiderate manner, we pervert our privileges, ungraciously ignoring the worthy gifts offered by a university, disrespectfully snatching up those which offer us a present glory. We are a rebellious, hypocritical sect. Proudly we dash off articles here and there, decrying Shakespeare, and condemning the merchant who refuses to satisfy our every whim by granting discounts. But what are we really doing? We are degrading ourselves to the status of destructive hypocrites, for in our efforts to reform the society with which we find so much fault, we are blindly tearing it to pieces—savagely! What right have we to do this? Certainly we are no wiser than those who prepared this world for us—yet. Sure, it has its faults; but is that all we are able to find in it? Cannot just one of us look up to our elders, humbly, and say, "Thank you. I appreciate what you have done for me?"

NO! We refuse to lower ourselves! We are right, and everyone else is wrong! We are university students, and are therefore more intelligent than everyone else! And yet, we have the nerve to sit in class without our homework done, mute, deaf, mindless blocks of stone before the awful presence of the professor who despairingly finds that he is wasting his time!

To some degree, we are all in this together; we cannot cowardly, shamefully, sneak on tiptoe out the back door, leaving the booby prize with our dearest friend. No, it is time to face up to OUR mistakes; it is time to stop blind criticism; it is time to realize the true value of a university education; it is time to begin respecting the 'lost' generation.

If you still have not got the point, come to English 11, Monday, at nine o'clock ante meridiem.

THIS'N THAT (Continued from page 5)

student discounts at local stores and businesses. This group has really been working and its accomplishments should soon be made known.

What's your reply to the questions: "What university do you attend?" Don't respond with the name of your college. The correct answer is Laurentian University. The name on your degree will be Laurentian, so get accustomed to using it.

A question: Qui est Bouton d'Or? A second question: Who submitted the winning name of Lambda? and what does Lambda signify?

LOOSE ENDS:

Well, countries have flags, so do provinces, and so do cities. Why, even some universities have a flag!

The University of New Brunswick has its own flag which is flown during its convocations and when its Senate is in session, as well as for other special occasions. Last year the U of New Brunswick gave John F. Kennedy an honorary doctorate, and on his inauguration day the university flag was flown. Can't you just picture a Laurentian flag fluttering atop the Empire Building—the Empire Theatre Building, that is.

There are five colleges or universities right here in the North that could conceivably form a league for sports and other types of competition: Laurentian, the University and the Teachers' College at North Bay, the Lakehead College of Arts, Sciences and Technology of Port Arthur, and the Haliburton Mining Institute.

Digging for gold or creating work for the unemployed? These could only be two of the answers as to why Sudbury streets are always being torn up and replaced by holes. Perhaps the price increase of gold? Or perhaps they are simply digging holes and filling them to provide work for the unemployed as was done during the "Dirty Thirties".

There is a Broadcast Board of Governors which says that Canadian TV must soon have a 55% Canadian content. What about radio? Surely you can't consider a continuous playing of American records as Canadian content. And that's about all you get from sign-on time to sign-off. Music is nice, but not that nice! Oh well, we've still got a few CBC programmes thrown in here and there.

Speaking of news mediums, why do some papers needle the OCF and the New Party so much? Could it be that you only ridicule those you fear?

While on the subject of politics, here are some of the expected party planks for the next election: The Conservatives will ballyhoo the Canada - US Columbia River project, government works projects, and the sale of wheat; the Liberals will attack unemployment and the defense set-up, which they mainly set up themselves; and the new OCF party will ride along with their health insurance scheme.

THIS'N THAT OF CABBAGES AND KINGS

ALLAN CAMPBELL

LAURENTIAN'S FIRST GRANT:

The Provincial Government of Ontario has released its grants to universities for the fiscal year beginning April 1, 1961. Grants to universities have risen from this year's \$28,707,000 to \$38,063,000.

It is interesting to make a comparison between the grant allotted each school with the enrolment of each university for last year. Although it was not stated that the grant was made per student, this figure can be quite revealing.

We shall list this information: the school enrolment, the grant for the new fiscal year, the current year's grant (in parentheses) and a calculation of the amount of grant per student.

ASSUMPTION: 982; \$2,050,000; (\$1,900,000); \$2,088

CARLETON: 675; \$1,600,000; (\$1,285,000); \$1,830

LAURENTIAN: 177; \$250,000; (—); \$1,412

We can notice that next year's grant has not increased by too large a percentage, and inflationary price rises can lower this percentage even more in real money terms.

Many of the universities have just completed, or are in the midst of extensive building programmes costing millions of dollars more than the grants, so that the grants themselves are used for the most part to defray operating expenses.

Carleton and MacMaster have just finished multi-million dollar buildings, and as we can see, their grant per student is not too much larger than Laurentian's. Laurentian has not even started building yet.

Where does this money come from? Mostly from private business, municipal grants, private donations, Alumni donations and from the Canada Council Fund.

Unfortunately, there is a bit of difficulty which is at present time preventing Laurentian from getting a Canada Council grant of building funds. After the Council was formed it set a policy that only universities then members of the National Conference of Canadian Universities and Colleges would be eligible for grants—this was in 1967. But Laurentian was formed in 1960. This is a tricky problem that has to be settled.

The enrolment figures were not available for York University, but it has less than half that of Laurentian. Therefore York's grant can be calculated to work out to \$17,418 per student.

But York has not yet started to build. So why so large a grant. It looks like Toronto will once again get the largest share.

No one can deny that Toronto needs another university, but you have to wonder why the new Toronto University gets a bigger grant, relatively speaking, than any other Ontario university.

ONCE AGAIN:

In the last issue we wrote of the fact that the Canadian Press had made the mistake of hailing MacMaster as the first Canadian university to offer a credit course on television. But this honor belongs to Laurentian.

Well, it has happened again. This time by a Toronto newspaper. In February the Globe Magazine carried a story entitled "Teaching with Television". The following is taken from that article:

"Toronto and Hamilton have ventured into educational television at the higher level. Toronto's CBC station and the University of Toronto are co-operating to produce a 24-week course in Russian leading to a first-year Russian credit at the university."

Another paragraph said: "Hamilton's private station CHCH-TV working with MacMaster University, has taken the lead among private Canadian stations in this field, offering an ambitious course to students to earn credits for a BA degree."

We must notice that the article didn't even mention Laurentian, Sudbury or CKSO-TV. Surely someone has published Laurentian's TV credit course. Surely the television station has made it known to fellow-companies that it was the first Canadian station to do this sort of thing.

If CHCH-TV has taken the lead, it is over a four-months-behind lead. For CHCH, the article says, started the programme in January. Laurentian started on CKSO-TV back in the Fall of 1960.

The writer of the article, or at least the newspaper, should have checked the statements for accuracy. And if the facts for Laurentian were not publicized, we should see that they are.

IN DEFENCE OF CABBAGES:

In the December 15, 1960 issue of the university newspaper, this column brought to light the following in reference to Rodney Allen, president of the Student's General Association and the attempt to attain student discounts for Laurentian's undergrads:

"The merchants told Rodney that discounts could not be given". But in other cities, the problem is different! Do not Western, Waterloo and MacMaster students enjoy discounts?

Now in this issue another article makes references to the above and says that it is a whim and a condemnation. A condemnation that is in its turn condemned as the work of some sort of crank. This is a condemnation? I was under the impression that it was a question.

But if I am wrong, and it is a condemnation, so much the better. The people and businesses of Sudbury wanted a University. They got one. Now it is up to them to support their university, and student discounts are one way.

Constructive condemnation has never hurt anyone or anything. Condemnation is made in order to better and not worsen, and there isn't anything that can't be improved upon. Nothing!

If some of these articles are condemnatory in nature, suggest condemnation. It is only because we are some sort of crank who condemn for the fun (hell) of it.

If you think some of these articles are way off the beam (and we're not saying you are wrong), it shouldn't matter . . . as long as you think about and discuss the problem with others, the purpose of this column will have been fulfilled—to raise questions and condemn those deserving condemnations.

Society, with all its facets, religious as well as political, has always moved forward on condemnations and will continue to do so. Those who condemn the condemners are themselves guilty of the crime of which they accuse others. In this case, the accuser is as guilty of the crime as the accused.

As for the student discounts being a whim, I would not call a six-month attempt by the S.G.A. a whim. This effort was not a fly-by-night one and has had a lot of thought and effort from your S.G.A.

Student discounts are enjoyed by most other university students. It is a business procedure. Most stores offer inducements to get the consumers' business—discounts for cash, increased value for family allowance cheques cashed, trading stamps, merchandise bonuses. University students are usually short on cash at any time, and as consumers they simply want to get the most for their money—this is a whim?

Laurentian students simply want what others in their position enjoy. It is not a whim, nor is it a right—it is simply a privilege, the privilege of student discounts.

(See more mention of student discounts under the Campus Beat).

THE CAMPUS BEAT:

One of the most active clubs on the whole campus is the Laurentian Chess Club. The Chess Club at present has 7 members, but it is conducting a membership drive to increase this number. Even if you don't know the game, the Club still wants you. Newcomers will be taught all the fundamentals. Elections should be held in the near future, but in the meantime, Clifford Gravelle is one of the main driving forces behind the club.

The new constitution for the University College Student Council will soon be given to UC students for approval. If the constitution is passed as drawn up by the Constitutional Committee, look for the UC constitution to have something unique that the other colleges or even Laurentian don't have. UC will be the last college to hold its elections. These should take place within a week or two.

All Laurentian students can soon look forward to an unexpected surprise when the S.G.A. makes known its progress towards getting

(Continued on page 4)

QUIT KICKING!

by Brian Tuddenham

In the beginning there was a mountain and the mountain was named Progress and Progress was governed by the law of the jungle.

At the foot of the Mountain lived Man who, a rugged individualist climbed faster than others. All desired to be first at the summit and, in accordance with the law, those above kicked and dislodged those below. Painful experience soon taught primeval man that two kicks are more effective than one and that it is harder to topple two united men than one "rugged individualist". He began to climb in groups. Indeed, community life became quite a fad and groups developed into tribes; Polyglot tribes were fused into nations and nations were forged into states.

The "en masse" approach to mountain climbing has facilitated a faster and easier ascent; we have attained a dizzying height. But it has also brought an unprecedented hazard; a state packs quite a kick and any lower state that is toppled has a long way to fall. And it must be fall for such is the law of the jungle and the law of the jungle governs Progress.

At this point in time, two states, ahead of the others, contest for leadership in the ascent. The two belligerents lunge and parry, expending more energy on struggling than on scaling. Below them other climbers edge upward. Soon they will be in a position to grab at the ankles of the leading pair and what with the kicking and the grabbing, the whole shebang will topple. We would rather avoid such a situation but it very much looks as if, very soon, all will tumble and those not smashed by the fall will have to begin again—and the Fourth World War will be fought with clubs and flint-headed arrows!

China "the sleeping giant" awakes and quickens its upward step. Hastened by the "wind of change" (and the hot air of the white man) Africa ascends. Asia's empty belly goads it on. Russia and America pound each other, push and shove. The oppressed, too long withstood by the foot of the oppressor, crawl upward . . . The law of the jungle awaits fulfillment.

It must be thwarted for next time survival of the fittest will mean the survival of none.

We must summon all our resources, all our stamina and rise to the occasion. We must open sluggish eyes to the sores of Africa (a reading of Ruark's *Something of Value* is sickeningly helpful); we must defeat communism yet live in peace with Russia; we must fill the goading bellies of Asia; we must thrust aside the foot of the oppressor and lower a strong and helping hand to the oppressed; we must rise above the law of the jungle and ascend the mountain united—or we will not ascend at all.

OVERHEARD AT THE UNIVERSITY . . .

Two students were about to enter a classroom where an English Lit. exam was being held.

"Great Scott, exclaimed one, I've forgotten the name of the fellow who wrote 'Ivanhoe'."

"That's easy, replied the other. I'll tell you if you tell me who the Dickens wrote 'A Tale of Two Cities'."

Polémique

by Le Polémiste Bouton d'Or

The Editor-Director has just left. He walked into the editorial offices a few hours ago and he was steaming mad. They had fervently criticized his newspaper. They had said that Lambda was too conservative . . . in their own words, a comfortable, sofa-type, after-dinner, cigar-flavoured publication. He confronted his editors, chewed his gum vehemently and plotted most cruelly the downfall of all Lambda critics and conspirators. He stood proudly in a Sam Sunlight pose and filled the office with a most eloquent speech decrying all traitors to his most noble cause. The desks wept and the chairs sobbed—the editors were numb with grief. He chewed his Juicy Fruit like none had ever seen before and vowed revenge and a Spanish Tragedy on all who would not co-operate.

All shook their heads in sign of agreement—however, none had any brilliant idea. He turned to me, as if to his right-hand man and said: "My friend, how on earth shall we overcome Paradise Lost?" Of course I had (like the others) no idea in mind, being sent head-long and toppled straight from the pyramid of editorial truth and newspaper-making. Even our gay confrère La Coquette sans Mercy, who garbs our dingy offices with such feminine attires could only shrug her shoulders.

The Advertising Manager looked at us and said: "What say we print the next issue with just pictures and advertising? Surely that would satisfy them!" The Editor looked down at Storonik who frowned and hid himself in the wastepaper basket. The English-section co-editor looked half asleep as she watched him squirm in the giggle-waste-paper basket. Then, she giggled and rhymed a few lines of poetry or something of that nature.

The Editor puffed on a cigarette. The ashes fell off over his clean blue suit like Robin Hood-lum of Crusader Rabbitt, and amidst all the smoke emanating from the bonfire in his mouth, he grasped a light bulb that had lit up in the form of an idea. "This time", he said powerfully, "we are going to bring out a newspaper. We are going to go out and sniff the dingy corners of the campus for news—And I Mean FRONT PAGE NEWS!" We looked at him in awe, of separate fear that he might blow his top. I shuddered in my chair and tried to think of news. I had never heard of news—least of all the rest of my brave compatriots . . .

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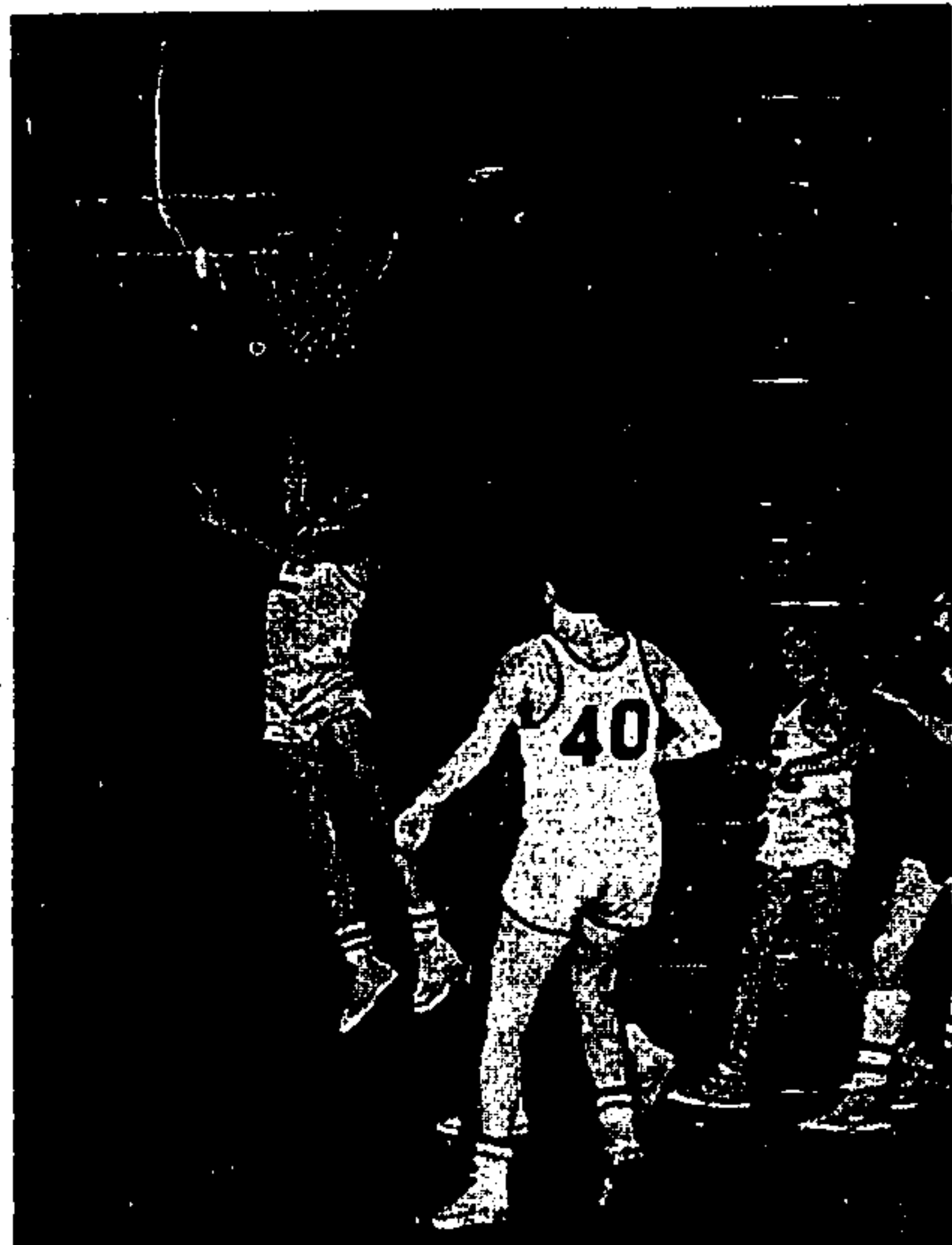
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It's in! Bob Pella, no. 25, scores basket in first final game of the series. Assisting are Gary 'Twinkle Toes' Scott, no. 40 and Bill Morrison, no. 23.

The Varsity Basketball Picture

by Gary Scott

Our Varsity team collided with pack of trouble in the Intermediate finals. They squeezed by a close 65-59 overtime victory, in the first game and suffered their worst loss of the season in the second game to the tune of 64-44.

In the first game I talked to an ardent fan of the Varsity club, Mr. Sam Handwish. He had this to say: "I witnessed a frantic game that involved a great deal of tension. I felt the university team wasn't up to par. On the basis of previous games they could have played better ball. One must consider the Onaping team is a much improved club. I predict the series will go to the 5-game Univet."

There is no doubt the fans enjoyed one of the best games of the year. "It was too close

for words" said last year's coach Walt Shelby. We hope this game will act as a stimulus to increase the now-growing fan population.

In the second game however the fans were disappointed in the university's defeat. I guess they can't win them all! We hope they have got their bad game out of their system and go, on to capture the Intermediate trophy for the second year in a row.

Skip Sellery had this to say about the Onaping upset. "In the first play, we were beaten by a team that played a very good game, while we in turn turned in one of our poorer performances, but wait for the next game."

We will wait and anticipate the next encounter. See you on court!!

HUNTINGTON'S GIRLS' SPORTS

The Huntington University girls are enjoying Wednesday afternoons playing badminton at Wesley Hall. We have had the pleasure of playing with some real "pros" (among the boys) and this has certainly improved our game.

This week we are starting a badminton tournament with

mixed doubles. We hope that this practise will render us capable of taking a Young Adult group from one of the Churches.

A very pleasurable afternoon was spent on Monday at the Y.M.C.A. pool by Laurentian students. There were a number of long-distance swimmers and high-divers among the group and—not just one but two life-guards! We scarcely missed Lloyd Bridges. Because of the success of this swimming party we are planning to arrange for a similar one for Huntington students.

Linda Matthews

intramural

By TONY BARON

We have been asked to review the various intramural sports of the past year at Laurentian University.

We believe that the real meaning of intramural sports is competition between teams representing each college or various years. It appears that no sport measured up to the true meaning of the word.

On a non-varsity level, hockey seems to have been the most successful sport of this year. Under the direction of Ray Duchesne and Gerald Aubin, a league of five teams was formed, consisting of three from the University and two from the Youth Centre. There are 12 to 13 players on a team, although a full team rarely shows up. They have been playing twice a week on Sundays and Tuesdays. The hockey displayed here is often more exciting than that of the Varsity team.

In contrast to the above, the intramural basketball league has dribbled to a halt. After months of applying pressure to those concerned, we finally obtained two basketballs and three sets of sweaters for the one and only team (organized), the Huntington Hawks. We were fortunate in obtaining Prince Charles Gym every Wednes-

day for our many practices, and very few exhibition games. Huntington College went through a defeated season on the courts but managed to trounce the reinforced Varsity team, on ice, during the Laurentian weekend, even without the aid of the prejudiced referees. We trust that the money earmarked for intramural basketball has not found its way into other sports, but will be used again for basketball next year.

The Laurentian mixed bowling league headed by the hard-working Louis Miquelon and his successor, Richard Beaudoin, got off to a striking start before Christmas with both nurses and students participating. However since then as the number of nurses has declined so has the male attendance accordingly. The league is still just hanging on until playoff time. It has been pointed out that a championship team in one series is dismantled so it will not be a contender in the next series. This supposedly promotes closer competition among the lower place teams. Next year, we would like to see a higher standard of bowling, attendance and more good-looking nurses.

Unfortunately the curling league failed to slide past the hog line

due to a lack of interest and the clash of ice time with Saturday morning lectures. We understand that there is an experienced team representing Laurentian at the Sudbury Granite Club. Next year we hope that there will be less Saturday morning lectures or ice time in the afternoon.

Our most intellectual sport, chess, has a flourishing membership headed by Cliff Gravelle and a few other enthusiasts. The Laurentian women organized a chess team on Wednesdays, invited the men to play, then dropped out themselves. The most well-supported, unorganized and time-wasting activity is card-playing, for example: bridge, euchre, cribbage, poker and crazy eights.

Summing up this year, we strongly feel that if the students cannot support their Varsity teams, how can they expect to have intramural sports. It is a pity that there are not more enthusiastic fans like Louis Miquelon, who attends every athletic event possible. Next year, we would like to see spirited competition among the colleges. This can only be accomplished if there is a well-organized sports directorate with sufficient funds to carry out their plans.

VARSVITY BASKETBALL ACQUIRES CHEERLEADERS

The student nurses of Marymount School of Nursing have bonded together to form an official cheering squad. The squad consists of intermediate nurses. Joyce Sunstrun is the captain.

They were formed for the Laurentian festival but we hope they will continue to root for our varsity club.

During the season they have been ardent fans and now as official cheer leaders have added a great deal of color to the team.

OUR CHEER LEADERS!



From left to right: Joyce Sunstrun, Marilyn Kovalchuk, Bev. Duff, Lorraine Baldelli, Vi Schutt.

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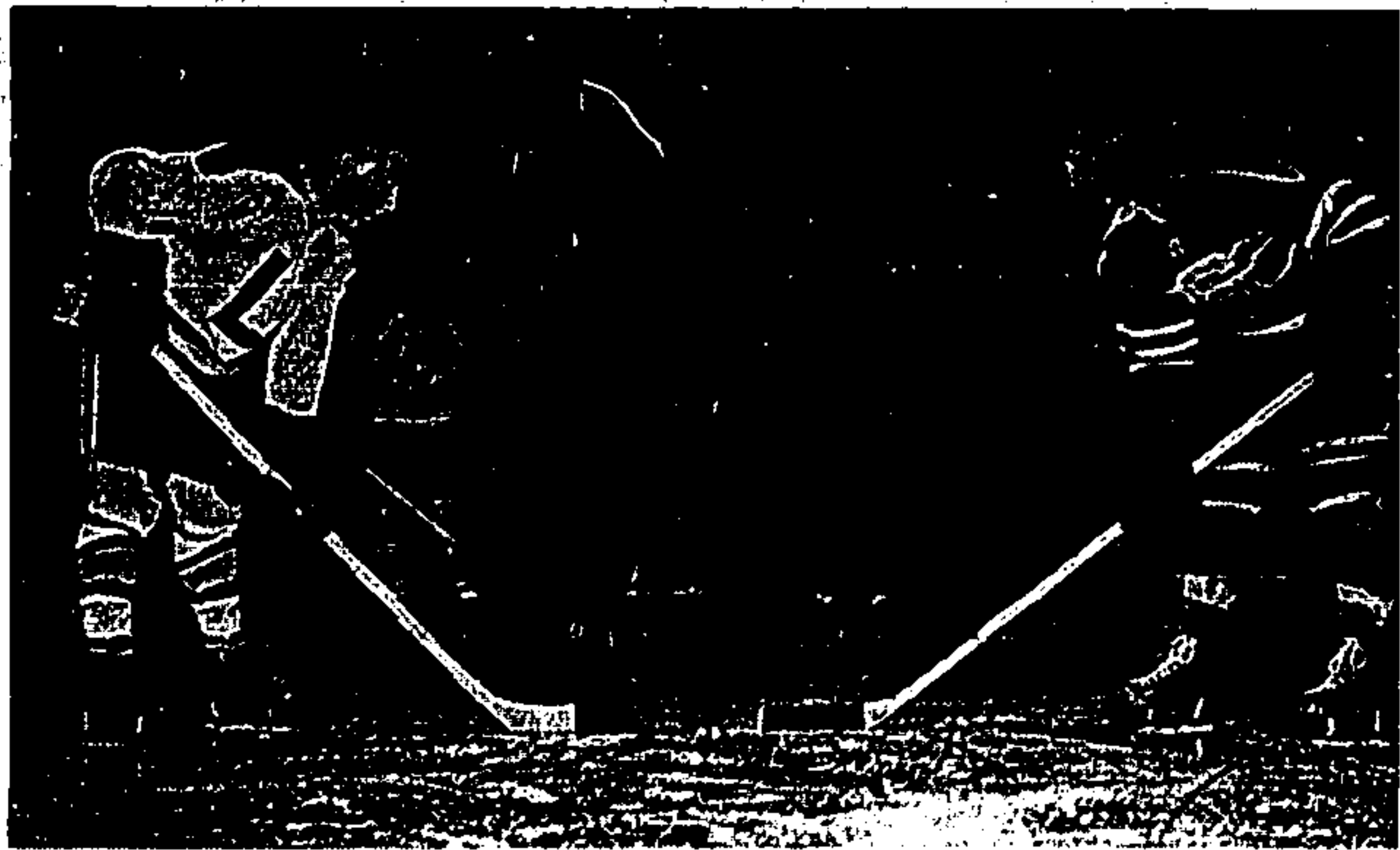
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ONTARIO



President of the University, Father Emile Bouvier drops first puck at the hockey game of the Carnival which took place during the big University Weekend.

Laurentian Varsity Hockey Team

By Raymond Duchesne

Don Dennie: Don is nimble, Don is quick. Don handles a goal's stick . . . Although his first love is Jack Kennedy and his second Jack's wife, Don still finds a place in his heart for the goalie pads. Stepping out of Sacred Heart's cage, he found it to his liking in the Varsity net. This is his second and final year with team. Don graduates in May (he hopes).

Norm Cecutti: Norm also plays goal. He comes to us from Johnny Baby's juveniles and Saint Charles Senior Cardinals. One of his pleasures in goal is blocking shots from Arnold and Favot when they suddenly find him playing against them. This is Norm's first year with Laurentian.

Roger Leblanc: Roger is another one of our goalers. He is always cool, calm and fast. In fact he is considered one of the top cage tenders in the district. A graduate from Sudbury High School, Roger is now in first year engineering at the University. He is also a rookie with the team.

Bill Mihalechuk: Bill is the team captain. Not only is he a standout on the blue line, but the spirit and enthusiasm he conveys to his teammates makes him the heart beat of the team. Bill played for High School and was voted an all-star two years in succession. He is a first-year man with the team.

Bernie Leblanc: Bernie is a defenseman with a forward's ambition (50 goals). Bernie has more fun in the dressing rooms with his various jokes than he does on the ice. He knows his defence position well and plays it with ability. Bernie's only fault (says girl friend) is always being the last one out of the dressing room. So . . . "Hurry up, Bernie!"

Gerry Aubin: This is Gerry's first year on the blue line. He is a smooth and elusive skater. The greatest problem concerning Gerry is how to get in touch with him. Through many long hours of study our research team has boiled it down to three major places: at the Star restaurant drinking coffee, at the Sudbury Youth Center taking a particular course and at 138 Laberge Lane making love. Gerry is graduating in May and getting married in ???

John "Red" Valliquette: Red centers the first line and is playing his second year with the Varsity team. Red stands about 5'8", put what he lacks in height he more than makes up for with his skating and his shooting ability. Not only is he an asset as a player, but as a school teacher he can (kind of) make sure our attendance at the games are slightly boosted. Be at the Arena Sunday afternoon or . . .

Ted "Moose" Favot: Moose is a rebel from St. Charles and a graduate from Sudbury High School. Most of his hockey has been played on a secondary school level. Ted is as hard a skater as a checker. His ability to push and fight his way out of corners was probably inherited from those strong northern Italian fighters he brings so much about.

Ron Arnold: Ron is the "strong silent type"; he doesn't say much, but he does a lot. His solid body checks and hard skating make him one of the best penalty killers the team has ever seen. Ron came to us from St. Charles College. This is his first year at Laurentian.

Richard Sauve: Rick is a shifty player that rarely misses a scoring opportunity. Game or practice, Rick is certain to have at least one run or critter. Fan or critic? You guess it. He is a student at the University of Sudbury.

Bill "Wild Bill" Fordy: Wild Bill is noted for his dashing rushes along the boards where he bulldozes his way through the opponents leaving them sitting on the ice behind him. His favorite past-time in the dressing room is getting Rondina mad. This is Bill's first year with the team.

René Guénette: René is noted for his close checking and hard low corner shots. He is also a good position man; just look up that right wing and you will find him waiting for that pass. René is a second year art student at the University of Sudbury.

Al Rondina: Al is a shifty skater and a good stickhandler. His favorite past-time, on and off the ice, is bugging Gary O'Halloran and getting back at Fordy. This is Al's second year with the team.

Gary "Bugsy" O'Halloran: Bugsy is a hard worker leaving sweat and blood behind him on the ice. His secret ambition is finding a good way of getting back at Al. His most secret ambition is someday being able to buy off a policeman and a magistrate. Bugsy is a rookie with the Laurentian team.

Jean-Guy "Paddy" Bolwert: Paddy played many years with Sacred Heart College (he doesn't know himself how many). He is a good skater and the proud possessor of a hard slap shot (when he can get it away). This is Paddy's second and final year with the Varsity team. He graduates in May.

Eric Stone: When on skates, Eric is a hard and fast skater, an elusive stickhandler, and a good shot and an all-around player. At the moment, Eric is getting around on crutches. The only hockey position left for him on the Varsity team is goal judge. Get that leg to heal up quick, Eric!

Gerry Blais: Gerry is the team's manager. His duties being before the game or practice and end long after it. Gerry is a second year art student at the University of Sudbury. Thanks for everything Gerry.

Mr. Tony Demareco: Mr. Demareco is the Laurentian Varsity Hockey coach. He has spent many hours shaping up and putting together our team. Not only has his coaching improved our game, but it has also broadened our views and attitudes toward sports in general. Thank you very much Mr. Demareco.

Raymond Duchesne: I'm the author. Man! am I ever good; can I ever cut up that ice. I'm tall, dark and handsome, and I don't accept calls after midnight. So call early, eh? Phone Duchesne's Bakery and ask for the biggest crumb.

U. M. ou U. M.-G.

D'après les dernières nouvelles, il paraît que l'Université de Montréal sera maintenant appelée Université Maria Goretti parce qu'elle a dit "non" aux Jésuites.

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Hockey Intramuros

Marc Forget

Quoique notre club de la Laurentienne ne fasse pas merveille cette année, il semble étrange que ces mêmes joueurs donnent un rendement tellement meilleur dans la ligue intramuros. C'est donc dire que le hockey à l'Université n'est pas tout aussi décourageant à suivre. Par exemple, on discutera de la compétition entre équipes, des éliminatoires . . . avec plus de vigueur que de la partie d'exhibition jouée par le club de la Laurentienne; c'est sans doute la satisfaction de se voir au haut du classement qui pousse les joueurs à se dévouer davantage pour leur ligue intramuros. L'honneur l'emporte souvent sur l'habileté!

Comme il est évident, par la température, si l'on peut s'affirmer météorologiste, la saison de hockey approche à sa fin et ces jours-ci, on parle souvent des éliminatoires, ou semi-finales, comme on entend dire si souvent. La ligue est comprise d'abord de cinq équipes, et puisque seulement quatre de celles-ci auront l'honneur de participer aux éliminatoires, évidemment une équipe sera laissée de côté pour se trouver parmi les spectateurs.

Il ne faudrait pas penser que la ligue intramuros est bonne pour les faibles, les bébés du hockey. Les parties sont chaudement disputées, et plus d'une façon: souvent le club victorieux gagnera par une marge de seulement un ou deux points, et si le pointage est très espacé, par exemple de 18 à 1, on s'arrange toujours pour rendre la partie intéressante par quelques batailles.

Permettez que l'on jette un

coup d'oeil sur le classement. En première place on trouve l'équipe des Arts, que l'on reconnaît aussi comme étant l'équipe A, dirigé par Gerald Aubin. Environ cinq points en arrière en deuxième position se classe l'équipe des sciences (E) sous la direction de Ron Arnold. En troisième place et rassurée de participer aux éliminatoires se trouve l'équipe de Jean-Guy Hurtubise, portant le nom de Commerce (C). Alors en définitive, ce ne sont que les deux équipes du Centre qui doivent s'affronter pour atteindre la quatrième position du classement. Pour le moment, un seul point les sépare et ce sera la lutte jusqu'à la fin. Il reste environ deux ou trois parties pour chaque équipe, donc il est temps que chacune des équipes fasse l'effort suprême pour bien se classer.

Le hockey intramuros est vraiment intéressant pour les universitaires avec l'esprit sportif: il ajoute un petit quelque chose à l'unité entre les élèves. Cependant il ne faudrait pas oublier de mentionner que l'intérêt est d'autant plus intense grâce aux travaux de nos arbitres, qui ont bien voulu offrir leurs services pendant leurs temps de loisirs. Donc un remerciement sincère à ceux-là (et espérons qu'ils ne jugent pas les universitaires par leurs ripostes sur la glace—cela fait partie du jeu de hockey.)

Résultats au 9 mars, 1961

	J	G	P	A	Pts.
Arts (A)	14	9	3	2	20
Sciences (E)	14	6	5	3	15
Commerce (C)	15	6	7	2	14
Aigles (D)	14	5	8	1	11
Vagabonds (B)	13	4	7	2	10

AFTER THE RAIN

by Kathleen Early

The quiet summer morning rain has stopped its patter.
The sky is a new-washed, turquoise floor
Spread with fleecy throw-rugs for
The golden sun to thread upon. Last drops linger
Trembling like tears on moss-soft lips
Of opening roses. Still foliage drips,
But the trees are hushed in awe as song-birds serenade,
High and clear from far away,
The crystal miracle of the day.
And by the shed, the new-cut wood in tawny wetness
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THE LOVE-SMILE

by Dan Racicot

There was smile, sunset soft, and warm,
A Cheshire grace without a shape or form
That could be touched or kissed, and yet
Whose charm would waver not in any storm.
I saw it in the night's dim moonlit net
Enchanting all the flitting boughs, the wet
And weary tear-stained grass, the lake's deep glass;
I saw it tease the laughing leaves of noon,
And dance upon the hyacinths, then pass
Into the hallowed halls of Pan to swoon
In mystic, golden joy. Too late, too soon,
Or sometimes not at all, it leapt from face
To face, and lingered there, too brief a stay
For all the clumsy steps of my slow pace,
And like a flirting kitten, went its way.
And then the tears of God filled up my heart;
Diluting sorrow washed away the smile
Like dated castles in the sand, and part
Of me each day would die with pricking guilt.
Suddenly, this heart of woe sprang up to hear
And see and touch that smiling smile, drawing near;
For now transposed to Beauty's image clear,
It shyly slipped into my life, a dear
And precious pearl of light to clothe each year
With love, to wipe away each future tear
With love, to love.

LAMBDA

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Hé! ... une minute, s.v.p.

... ça grossit, ça s'élargit, ça s'agrandit, en deux mots ça pète de dynamisme! Et ça ne semble pas en voie de s'atténuer. Quoi? L'Université Laurentienne? Non mon vieux, car nous, on s'emplit de dynamisme plus qu'elle!

De quoi s'agit-il? Mais du département de Biologie, de cette portion de la Laurentienne qui bat le terrain ni connu du futur à un rythme effréné et qui ne manque pas de perdre bien loin derrière son plus proche rival—quel qu'il soit.

Bien sûr on ne le dirait pas, ça ne mène guère de tintamarre, mais ça s'emplît drôlement bien, le local 216. Je me rappelle par exemple qu'au commencement de la présente année académique, on n'y trouvait qu'un médiocre squelette humain en ma-

L'armée de la
Laurentienne

Enfin, on commence à s'intéresser au sort de la Laurentienne: la mentalité universitaire en est à son premier tournant. Les officiers de l'armée de la Laurentienne (A.G.E.-U.L.S.) ont souvent été seuls pour livrer bataille. Mais depuis quelques mois, plusieurs soldats se sont rendus au front pour réaliser qu'il est vrai que l'union fait la force. Pulsez nos rangs devenir de plus en plus imposants!

Comment peut-on expliquer un tel recrutement? Propagande? Certainement pas, car nos officiers voulaient rebrousser chemin, faute de support. Lorsque l'on s'enrôle dans l'armée, c'est pour la gloire de son pays. Si l'on est venu joindre les rangs pour la Laurentienne, c'est qu'elle est pour nous ce que l'armée est pour les soldats. Il est tout à fait normal que l'on manifeste pour l'Université un intérêt grandissant. Mais si les choses vont mieux, à l'intérieur de nos murs, il ne faut pas dire que la Laurentienne est à son apogée, loin de là. Il y a encore, je dirais même trop de ces régiments faibles.

Je considère que ceux qui ne font que ronger leurs livres!!! Si c'est la vérité... devraient avoir honte devant les succès sans cesse grandissants de notre Université. Notons en passant le triomphe de notre troupe théâtre, sous la direction de M. Vincent Almazan, à London; le nouvel esprit qui anime le journal Lambda de Richard Joly; l'équipe de ballon-panier universitaire de Skip Sellery qui fait sensation; l'équipe de hockey universitaire de Tony De Marco qui fait belle figure, le Ciné-Club, L'Album-Souvenir, sans oublier les nombreuses activités, le Weekend Laurentien plus spécialement.

Ce sont là des preuves évidentes que certains régiments sont à la hauteur de la situation. Il y a encore bien des vides malheureusement, et surtout ce qu'on ne semble pas réaliser, il y en a pour tous les goûts. Je m'adresse à ces parasites qui ont peur d'aller au combat. Avis aux intéressés pour l'année prochaine.

Louie Miquelon,
III Arts & Sciences.

tière synthétique qui faisait bien pitié, seul qu'il était, perdu dans le fond d'un laboratoire lamentablement vide et certes indigne de ce nom. Mais, mes aïeux, quels changements depuis lors! Quels apports en l'espace de six mois! On y trouve maintenant plus que l'essentiel: un frigidaire, de mystérieux bocaux au contenu parallèlement mystérieux, de nombreux microscopes, des rats engagés mais non enrégimentés, des poissons qui s'endorment à coeur-joie. Bon nombre d'instruments délicats aux multiples usages (je n'ose aller plus loin), des squelettes d'animaux divers, des reproductions de viscères et tout un lot de cartes biologiques extrêmement claires et fort bien conçues. Et j'en oublie. Et j'en passe. Faut bien, y en a trop!

Au beau milieu de tout ça une "robe noire" au pas vif, à l'oeil rieur et à la plaisanterie facile, qui n'en finit pas de marquer le pas dans ce royaume du mort et du vivant, le chef du sus-dit département, le Père Carrier. Contrairement à l'idée traditionnelle le qu'on se fait du biologiste, le Père en question n'est pas vieux, n'a pas de cheveux ébouriffés et est loin d'être myope comme une taupe! Tout ça pour le mieux. Entre jeunes, on se comprend tellement mieux!

Va sans dire qu'on y offre des cours intéressants. Zoologie, botanique, génétique et autres branches de la biologie vous tendent les bras.

OBITUARY

SHAKESPEARE, WILLIAM

Death came on April 23rd, 1616, to William Shakespeare at his residence at Stratford-on-Avon, husband of Anne Hathaway, formerly of Shottery, Warwickshire. Mr. Shakespeare was born in Stratford, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Shakespeare also of Stratford. Although he had been a playwright in London for some time his passing was a shock to his many friends and relatives. He had been a playwright in London for twenty-five years and was a shareholder in the Globe and the Swan Theatre. He is survived by his wife and three children, Leslie, Richard and Brian. The funeral service was held in Stratford, April 25th. Pallbearers: Honorary Pallbearers, Winston Smith, Benedetto Croce, Charlotte Whitton and Gertrude Stein. Active pallbearers were H. Humbert, Alfred R. Newman, Gregory E. (for Timothy) Haspeth, Harry Lime, Oliver Mellors, and Rachel Paige.

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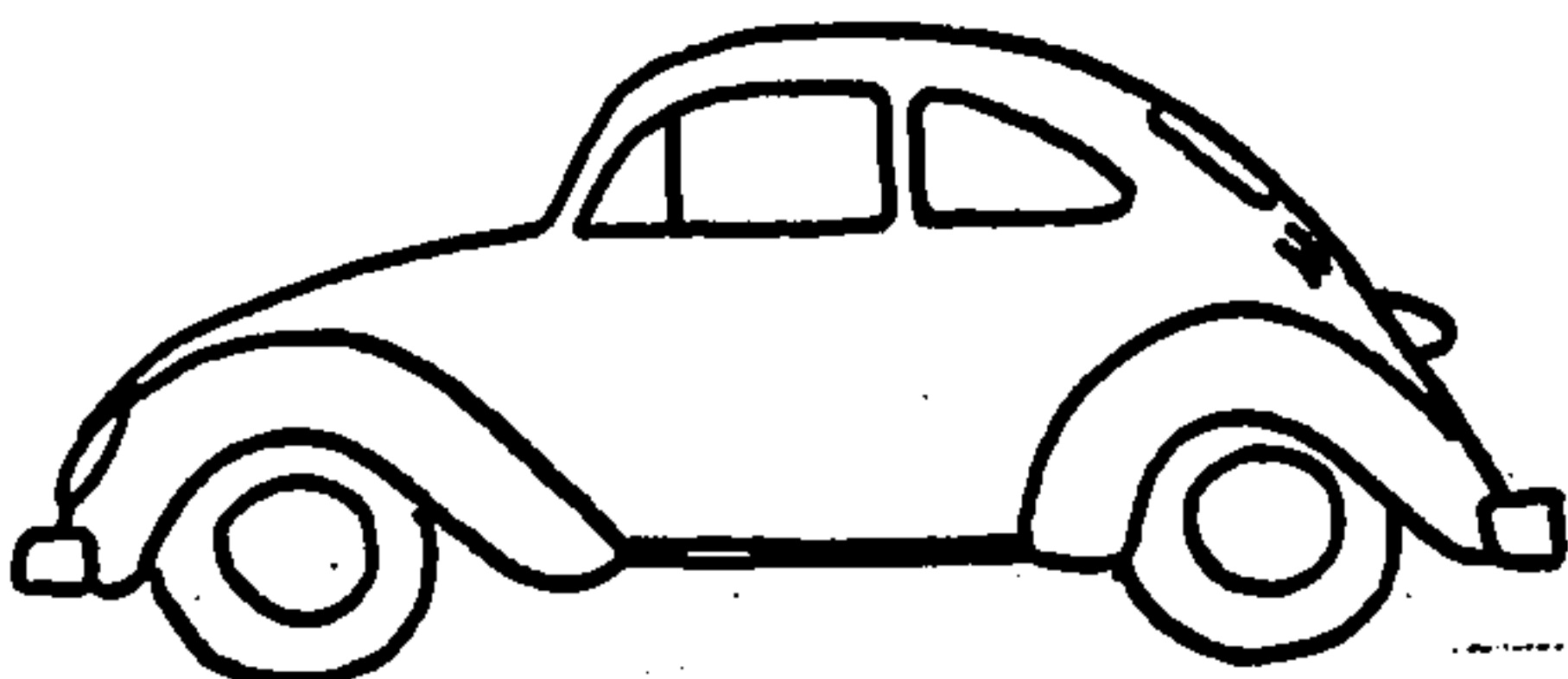
FOR SALE—One slightly used DrinkAll. Mother won't let me keep my rhinestone-encrusted flask... dammit! She says we don't need two DrinkAlls in one family. Make me a proposition. Corner Borgia and Beech after nine.

IN MEMORIAM—Hendrik Verwoerd, Union of South Africa, March 16th, 1961. 'Tis but a week ago today. Since Dad called you away. And we who loved you most of all Miss you more each day. Jomo Kenyatta.

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